And our indentures tripartite are drawne
Which being ſealed interchangeably,
(A buſines that this night may execute:)
To morrow cooſen *Percy* you and I
And my good Lord of *Worceſter* will ſet forth,
To meet your father and the Scottiſh power,
As is appointed vs at *Shrewsbury*.
My father *Glendower* is not ready yet,
Nor ſhall we need his helpe theſe foureteene daies;
Within that ſpace, you may haue drawne together
Your tenants, friends and neighbouring Gentlemen.

Glen. A ſhorter time ſhall ſend me to you Lords,
And in my conduct ſhall your Ladies come,
From whome you now muſt ſteale and take no leaue,
For there will be a world of water ſhed,
Vpon the parting of your wiues and you.

Hot. Me thinks my moity *North* from *Burton* heere
In quantity equals not one of yours:
See, how this riuer comes me cranking in,
And cuts me from the beſt of all my land,
A huge halfe Moone, a monſtrous ſcantle out:
Ile haue the currant in this place damnd vp,
And here the ſmug and ſiluer *Trent* ſhall run,
In a new channell, faire and euenly,
It ſhall not wind with ſuch a deepe indent
To rob me of ſo rich a bottome here.

Glen. Not wind? it ſhall, it muſt, you ſee it doth.

Mor. Yea, but marke how he beares his courſe, & runs me vp, with like aduantage on the other ſide, gelding the oppoſed continent, as much, as on the other ſide it takes from you.

Wor. Yea, but a little charge will trench him here,
And on this North ſide, win this cape of land
And then he runs ſtraight and euen.

Hot. Ile haue it ſo, a little charge will do it.

Glen. Ile not haue it altred.

Hot. Will not you?

Glen. No, nor you ſhall not.

Hot. Who ſhall ſay me nay?

Glen. Why, that will I.

Hot. Let me not vnderſtand

Glen. I can ſpeake *Engliſh* Lo
For I was traind vp in the *Engli*
Where, being but yong, I frame
Many an *Engliſh* dittie, louely we
And gaue the tongue a helpeful
A vertue that was neuer ſeene i

Hot. Marry, and I am glad of
I had rather be a kitten and cry
Then one of theſe ſame miter b
I had rather heare a braſen canſ
Or a dry wheele grate on the axe
And that would ſet my teeth no
Nothing ſo much as minſing P
T'is like the forc't gate of a ſhuff

Glen. Come you ſhall haue *T*

Hot. I doe not care, Ile giue t
To any well deſeruing friend:
But in the way of bargaine, mar
Ile cauill on the ninth part of a h
Are the indentures drawne? ſha

Glen. The Moone ſhines fair
Ile haſt the writer, and withall,
Breake with your wiues, of you
I am afraid my daughter will ru
So much ſhe doteth on her *Mo*

Mor. Fie, cooſen *Percy*, how y

Hot. I cannot chuſe, ſometim
With telling me of the Moldwa
Of the dreamer *Merlin*, and his
And, of a dragon and a finleſſe
A clip-wingd Griffin, and a mou
A couching Lion, and a ramp
And ſuch a deale of Skimble ska
As puts me from my faith. I tel
He held me laſt night, at leaſt,
In reckoning vp the ſeuerall diu

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